

RAIN FAILS TO STOP PARADE OF WORKHORSES

Nearly 2,000 Three Hours in
Passing Under Review in
Sixth Annual Affair.

CASH PRIZES TOTAL \$2,500

Commissioners Waldo and Edwards, with Mrs. Speyer and Other League Women, on the Stand.

Pretty nearly every kind of weather in New York's summer repertory was served during the three hours it took yesterday for the sixth annual workhorse parade to pass the reviewing stand occupied by Mrs. James Speyer and the other officers of the New York Women's League for Animals.

At 11 o'clock, when the police horses, heading the procession, pranced gayly up on their way from Washington Arch, where the line formed, a soft haze veiled the sun comfortably from the crowd. Then the veil melted, and burning sunshine brought out all the bright colors in the horses' decorations, and nearly put out the eyes of the lookers on. Then a dark cloud swept up, and the last third of the parade dashed, curvetted, slipped and galloped along the streaming asphalt under one of the most torrential rains the city has seen this year.

The cloth awnings over the reviewing stands sagged and dripped with the load of water they gathered in less than five minutes. The judges put up umbrellas and nobly kept trying to pin the prizes to the horses' heads, but why they weren't trampled down is a wonder, for the horses, alarmed by the rain and the darting umbrellas and the shouts of the excited drivers, stamped and snorted and got into a bad temper before the reviewing stand.

On "Water Wagons" for Sure.

As for the drivers—well, none of those drivers have to be told to "get on the water wagon"; they were all on it for sure yesterday.

The city departments, all of which got by before the rain descended, were well represented. First came the police horses, those beautiful creatures, it wasn't strange that Commissioner Waldo, who sat near Mrs. Speyer, had a broad smile of satisfaction on his face as he surveyed the equine members of his force and their trim riders. There were five divisions, two from the precinct saddle service and three from the traffic squad, and eleven men won blue ribbons—Lieutenant David McCarthy on Watson, Sergeant William Kavanaugh on Gordon, Patrolman James P. Meahan on Wyck, Lieutenant George Wood on Shamrock, Patrolman Frank White on Puck, Patrolman John Smith on Poacher, Patrolman James Nolan on Geromino, Sergeant John Schofield on Frank, Patrolman Adolph E. Stoll on Shaw, Patrolman George W. Rowlands on Irish Lad and Patrolman William Murdy on Madison.

Others got red ribbons as yellow ribbons and pale blue ribbons, denoting second and third prizes and honorable mention, and with every ribbon went the silver medal which Mrs. Speyer gives the winners in the city departments in lieu of the money prizes the other winners get, the city departments not being allowed to receive money.

The departments of fire and street cleaning and parks and correction and health strung out after the police horses. Especially by fire was the show the street cleaners, with drivers in new smocks and wagons freshly painted, and as for the horses, "Big Bill" Edwards, who was there, was heard to tell Commissioner Waldo that the latter hadn't "anything on" his department there.

Here Come Civilian Horses.

After the official horses came the civilian horses, and if there's a trade or service citizens engage in that "water" moved with them, from gear to wares moved with them, and from mineral waters to wines and liquors, it isn't listed in the directory. Peddlers there were galore, all with their horses carried till they shone. The old horses curried half a hundred of them, and you never would have dreamed from their looks that many of them were as aged for a horse as a man would be at five score years—the civilian division, and after them came the twenty-four veteran drivers, then came two sections passed it was evident where the heart of Mrs. Speyer, the president of the league, is most in organizing the Workhorse Parade. When Thomas H. Beal, who has been a driver for forty-three years in the service of Ira G. Lane, hopped down from his wagon and went up to her to receive the blue ribbon in the veteran drivers' class, she held his hand a minute and patted it. The little, dried old man waved his hat like a boy as he gathered up the reins of his sleek horse.

Colorado is a Wonderful Place for Children

I don't know any other place where children are so benefited from a few weeks of outdoor life as they are in Colorado. The summer life out there is about as ideal as can be imagined, and you can live there nowadays so comfortably and at such moderate cost, it is easy to go to Colorado, as only one change of cars is necessary, and modern trains are so comfortable and modern, with their Pullmans and dining cars, and electric lights and patent ventilators, that the trip out and back is really a great part of the pleasure of it all.

I would like very much to send you some pamphlets published by our railroad, the "Burlington Route," containing maps and pictures and telling all about the country, the hotels, boarding houses, etc.

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IN THE REVIEWING STAND AT THE WORK HORSE PARADE.

Left to right—Mrs. Cadwalader Jones, Miss Edith M. Ames, Mrs. J. D. Prince, Police Commissioner Waldo and Mrs. James Speyer.



Prize winners, the three gray horses of High Pressure Hose Wagon 18.

Charley, and drove away, richer by \$5, for that is the money prize that goes with this ribbon.

Robert Brodick, who was first in this class last year, got a second this year. Mr. Brodick had his spotted dog along, and it was easily decorated by the judges with a ribbon. Mrs. Speyer had thoughtfully provided ribbons for the dogs that accompanied their masters, and every one from a tiny white spitz in the trucking business to a big bull in the tea and coffee trade, drove away, proud as Punch, with pale blue ends flapping in their eyes.

Thirty-five-year-old Jim, strong and hearty in spite of his age, got the blue ribbon as the most venerable horse in the parade. Jim belongs to Edmeiser & Morgan, and was driven by Michael Hamill. One of the league members was quite indignant because Nigger, twenty-seven years old, owned by J. D. Hume, didn't get a prize.

"I've known that horse fourteen years," he declared, "and he never had a fault. The judges didn't treat him right."

Virginia Pope's bird hospital ambulance made a great hit. In the program it was listed in the horse ambulance class, and it came, tilting along in the wake of the Horse Aid Society's immense ambulance, but it was precisely one yard high.

The ambulance, tiny as it was, held five passengers—Driver William Kennedy, two nurses from Miss Pope's bird hospital, Yarrow, a raven, which rode along solemnly squawking "Pape," and a huge parrot.

The drivers showed that they valued the ribbons and medals by the fact that so many of the horses were decorated with medals received in former parades. Harry Eos, a frisky twenty-eight-year-old fellow, owned and driven by Charles Rothchild, had a medal set in a brass shield dangling from his front. Some of them had strings of medals and ribbons depending from their harness.

Buster, driven by Thomas Smith, was the goat of the procession. That is, he haul a pet goat, a big black-and-white fellow, which was duly adorned with a pale blue ribbon from Mrs. Speyer.

About two thousand horses were in the parade. Eight hundred ribbons, many medals and over \$250 in cash prizes were distributed. The sum of \$1 went with every blue ribbon, \$1 with every red ribbon and \$2 with the yellow. An honorable mention carried \$1.

Among the league members and guests on the stand were Mrs. Burke Roche, Mrs. Cadwalader Jones, Daniel Frohman, Mr. Cornelius C. Cuyler, Dr. Thomas Darling, and the Princess Lovett Parlaghy.

TAKES SECOND WIFE AT 72
Bride of Brooklyn Musician 25 Years His Junior.

Linden L. Parr, seventy-two years old, and Mrs. Agnes G. Hemphill, forty-seven, were married yesterday by the Rev. Dr. J. Birdsell Banker at the Hotel Harkness. Mrs. Hemphill obtained a divorce from her husband, Edward S. Hemphill, of Winsted, Conn., in 1901, and Dr. Parr's first wife died a little more than two years ago.

It was following her death, while visiting in the Adirondack Mountains, that Mr. Parr and Mrs. Hemphill became acquainted. She sympathized with him in his grief, and the friendship that sprang up between them grew stronger until they decided to be married on Memorial Day. After the ceremony, which was performed at noon in Dr. Banker's apartments, Mr. and Mrs. Parr left town to spend a few weeks at Lakewood.

Mr. Parr, in spite of his advanced age, is extremely active and looks several years younger than he is. He is a resident of the Eastern District of Brooklyn, where for many years he has been active in church and musical circles. He formerly taught music in the public schools in Brooklyn and was organist at Christ Episcopal Church. Two years ago he was succeeded in that capacity by his son, Ferdinand A. Parr.

The bride, who, like her husband, does not look her age, is a daughter of Ralph M. Burton, of Hensonsville, N. Y. She is engaged in the corset manufacturing business at No. 266 Fifth avenue.

The witnesses at the wedding yesterday were Mrs. Hemphill's son, E. W. Hemphill, and Miss Miriam Banker. The entire party escaped a battery of newspaper photographers by simply sauntering out of the hotel one at a time, meeting at the 72d street subway station later.

WANT WOMAN JUVENILE JUDGE
Chicago, May 30.—Judges of the Circuit Court are urging the appointment of a woman assistant to the judge of the juvenile court. The chief justice has been asked to appoint a committee of three members of the bench to obtain the services of a suitable woman for the position. The woman selected would be in effect an assistant judge, aiding the court in disposing of the cases of dependent and delinquent children, especially girls. A woman attorney is favored for the position.

BOLT SHOCKS SOCIETY

Lightning Strikes Tree on
Grounds of Piping Rock Club.

MANY FEEL THE EFFECTS

New Organization Receives Hundreds of Guests, as Well as a Visit from the Coach Arrow.

Long Island, May 30 (Special).—Piping Rock, the legendary home of the red man, came into its own today, and with a flourish. The club of that name was formally opened and hundreds of guests were entertained despite heavy rain. The large clubhouse, the decorations and furnishings of which were presented by Clarence H. Mackay, was thronged with well-known members of New York society.

During the torrential rain the open space between the wings of the clubhouse, where a large fill had been made, caved in. While the crowd was speculating on how deep the opening might grow, lightning struck near by. Every one who was at the windows received a slight shock. Screams alarmed the officers of the club, but it was soon found that no one was hurt. The lightning, it was ascertained later, had struck a large tree on the property.

A feature of the opening was the arrival of the coach Arrow, which left the Colony Club in Manhattan at 8 o'clock on one of the long distance runs of the ladies' Four-in-hand Driving Club. The first stop was at Flushing, where Mrs. Goadby Hartman, at the Red Lion Inn, at Lakeview, Miss Josephine Osborn took charge. Miss Harriet Alexander toiled the last leg from Old Westbury to the club and brought up at the clubhouse before an admiring throng shortly after noon. Morris Howlett, as the coach turned into the grounds the crowd from the clubhouse to witness the triumphant entry. At 4:30 the Arrow returned to Manhattan for dinner at 8 o'clock at the Colony Club. The coaching party was entertained at luncheon by Mrs. Paul D. Cravath.

The new clubhouse of the Piping Rock organization, which is acknowledged to be the most complete country club in the United States, boasts of facilities for any sport, which its members may choose to indulge in. It stands on a high eminence, overlooking all the surrounding country, with the polo field stretching away in front as level as a ballroom floor.

Early in the forenoon the guests began to arrive in motors. They spent the early morning watching the lawn tennis matches and going over the grounds about the club. In the afternoon the corridors and rooms of the club were crowded and the visitors had to elbow their way around to inspect the different rooms.

A polo game had been arranged to be held at 4:30 p. m., but at that hour the field was under water and all chance of a game was abandoned. The teams will play on Saturday afternoon.

Flowers were received from all the country places of the section. They were distributed about the various rooms with a very pretty effect.

Among those present were the following: Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. W. Eugene Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin M. Warner, Miss Marjorie Dodd, Dr. and Mrs. Nathaniel P. Potter, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Sargent, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. E. De. Clifford Chisholm, Harry Payne Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Pauline Fiedler, Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Warner, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Valentine, Jr. and Mrs. J. Allen Townsend, Mrs. Henry S. Warner and Mr. and Mrs. Taber Sears.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Brokaw, A. Eugene Gallatin, Frederick H. Baldwin, Leonard Jacob, Mr. and Mrs. Warner Ballantyne, Louis Keller, Devereux Milburn, Mr. and Mrs. Archibald S. Alexander, Milton Wharton, Crawford Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jennings, Mr. and Mrs. Huntington Norton, M. Taylor Pyne, Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Rodenbaugh, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd C. Griscom, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel J. Wagstaff, Mr. and Mrs. William D. Guthrie, Mrs. Levi Candee Weir, Mr. and Mrs. O. De Gray Vanderbilt, Jr., and Lawrence Waterbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Winthrop, Mrs. J. Borden Hartman, Miss Ethel Hartman, Mrs. W. Goadby Low, Miss Harriet Alexander, Miss Janetta Alexander, Miss Virginia Murray, Miss Josephine Osborn, Mrs. Charles Devello Lathrop, Miss Vera Cravath, Judge Norman S. Dike, Beverly Osgood, Guy Lowell, Mr. and Mrs. Oden L. Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Burden, Mr. and Mrs. Orme Wilson, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Iselin, Mr. and Mrs. Frederic

R. Condict, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Chesbrough, Mr. and Mrs. James R. McKee, Miss Mary Loder McKee, Dr. J. H. McKee, E. Reeve Merritt, Robert Maxwell, Mrs. J. Lee Taylor and Miss Marie Taylor.

BABOON LOOSE IN BROADWAY
Escapes from Cage and Gives Crowd a Merry Chase.

A baboon that suddenly decided to look upon Broadway and Fifth avenue, escaping from its cage in a warehouse at No. 115 West 33d street to do so, caused a lot of excitement in the Tenderloin yesterday morning. A crowd of several hundred persons joined in an effort to capture the sightseeing animal, and one person was bitten when he attempted to arrest the baboon's progress by seizing it by the tail.

The baboon, named Empress H. is the property of C. I. Norris, an animal trader. Shortly before noon it escaped from its cage and slipped unnoticed from the warehouse. As it scurried along 33d street and up Sixth avenue to 34th street the crowd caught sight of it. A hoisting, yelling throng followed the nimble animal as it ran toward Fifth avenue. Just before it reached that thoroughfare Arthur Mason seized it by its utmost extremity. Empress turned and bit him, and Arthur let go.

Finally the animal took shelter in the vestibule at No. 36 West 34th street. It was caught and taken to the West 34th street police station, probably on a charge of assault. There it was discharged by the lieutenant and taken back to its cage.

ROWDY WEEPS IN DOCK

Well Dressed Car Bully Aghast at Workhouse Prospect.

A well dressed man, who described himself as Barton Stockhouse, twenty-five years old, salesman for a wholesale paper house, and living at No. 36 West 34th street, was placed under \$200 bonds to keep the peace for six months by Magistrate O'Connor last night. Henry Bonart, who said he was an advertising manager for a morning newspaper and lived at No. 97 Prospect avenue, the Bronx, told the court that Stockhouse had insulted women on a 6th street ferryboat and on a 34th street car.

Bonart asserted that he and Miss Edith Fuger, of No. 36 East 39th street, were

sitting in the women's cabin on the ferryboat when Stockhouse left his wife, who was near them, and came over to Miss Fuger, calling her a "Jew sufragette," and adding, "I've killed one Jew and I'll kill another."

On reaching shore, all four took the same cross-town car, and, according to Bonart, Stockhouse continued to insult Miss Fuger and other women passengers.

In the men's night court Stockhouse denied having been offensive and said all the other parties were intoxicated. Magistrate O'Connor thereupon gave him a lecture and said he would send him to the workhouse.

At this the prisoner began to weep. Magistrate O'Connor remarked that what usually happened when a certain class of prisoners were threatened with the workhouse.

"I call that the workhouse cry," said the magistrate.

Bonart interposed for Stockhouse at this point on the ground that a workhouse sentence would impose a hardship on the prisoner's wife. Magistrate O'Connor relented and put Stockhouse under bonds.

HAS BAIL FOR MISS ANKERS

Woman Complains of Discourteous Treatment in Court.

Discourteous treatment by several of the attendants in the courtroom where Winifred Ankers had just been freed on one indictment charging her with the murder of nine babies at the Brooklyn Nursery and Infants' Home was given as a reason yesterday by Mrs. William F. Haigh, of No. 159 South Oxford street, Brooklyn, who she was unable to arrange for the matter of bail instead of letting the young woman go back to jail on another indictment.

Mrs. Haigh said while she was waiting in the courtroom to see Edward J. O'Reilly, the prisoner's counsel, she was roughly ushered out into the corridor and told to move on. She said she was unaware that there was a second indictment against Miss Ankers, and was under the impression that the young woman would be permitted to go home with her.

On the opening of court yesterday Mrs. Haigh said she would be on hand with the \$2,000 bail for the release of Miss Ankers, and she would take her and her baby to her home until she could arrange for a place in the country, where Miss Ankers would be sent.

It was rumored yesterday that an investigation of the Brooklyn Nursery and Infants' Home might be made as a result of the scathing charges made against the administration of the institution by Mr. O'Reilly.

BADLY HURT BY LIGHTNING

Man Taken from Riverside Drive Unconscious—Freaks of Storm.

Struck by lightning, William Whalen, of No. 222 Washington street, Jersey City, was taken yesterday afternoon to the J. Hood Wright Hospital in a serious condition. Dr. Carroll declared the young man had an even chance for recovery.

Whalen was walking along Riverside Drive during the height of the storm that struck this city yesterday afternoon. As he reached 115th street there was a sudden flash of lightning, followed by a crash of thunder. Patrolman Thomas Maher, of

the West 128th street station, saw the young man topple over and fall on a bench. Finding Whalen unconscious, Maher sent in a call to the hospital, where he was revived after several hours.

Central Park was thronged with visitors, mostly women and children, when the storm broke. Transverse Road, at 68th street and Fifth avenue, where many of them sought shelter, was filled with several inches of water. Joseph Berg, twelve years old, of No. 213 East 70th street, who had taken off his shoes and helped a number of persons across the water, stepped on a broken bottle and his right foot was cut. He was attended by Dr. Franklin, of the Presbyterian Hospital, and went home.

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3. It relieves the conductor of the necessity of issuing re-transfers. He will have more time to devote to the safety and convenience of passengers and to the proper operation of the car.
4. This system will afford to the passengers all transfer privileges to which they are entitled, and should reduce transfer abuses.

The extensive use of transfers and their great abuse have reduced the average fare per passenger to 3.41c. for the first four months since January 1, 1912, when the New York Railways Company commenced operation. This does not leave sufficient margin to enable the Company to develop its property as it would desire to do if it were permitted to enjoy greater prosperity.

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